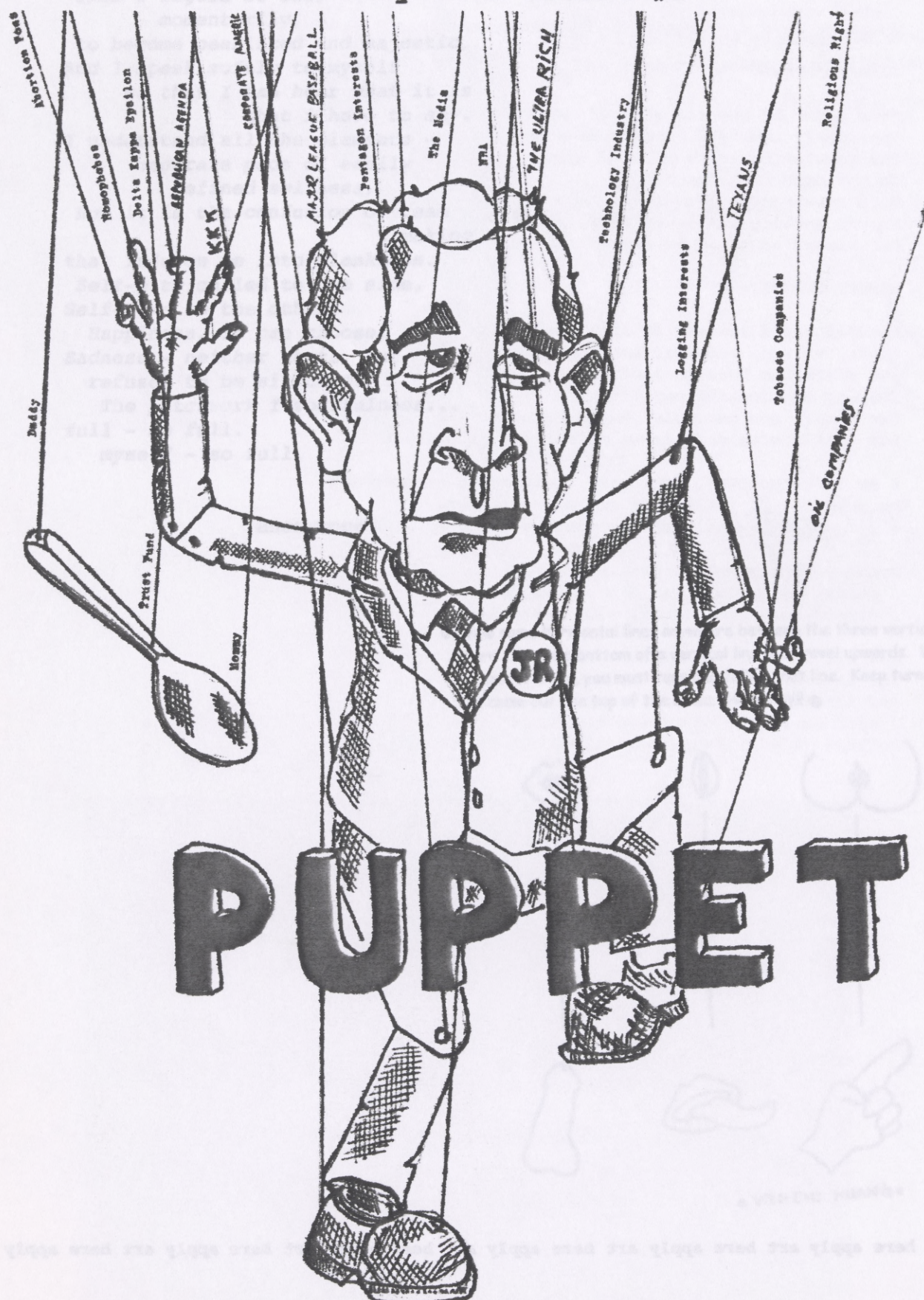


## fibrillation

2a: muscular twitching  
involving individual muscular fibers  
acting without coordination

may 2001 editon #2



ORDINARY TAX PAYING AMERICANS STRUGGLING TO MAKE IT.



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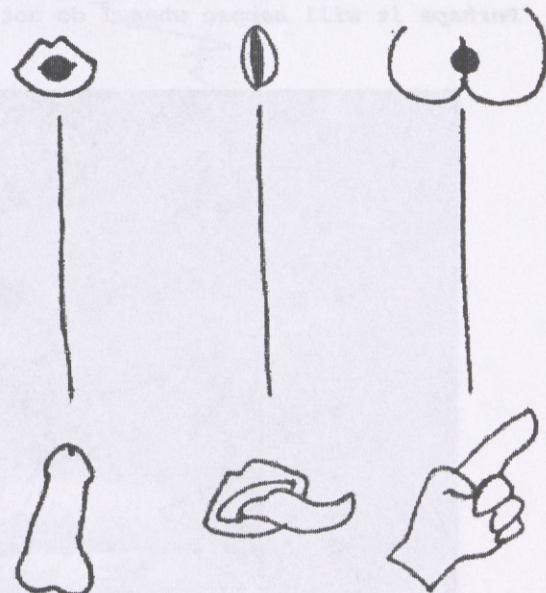
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Enchanted by  
 intermittent spells of weariness:  
 I will myself to leave the light on,  
 but at times will cannot survive  
 in the wake of distrust.  
 Then I figure it out;  
     momentarily,  
 to become pearlized and majestic,  
 And I speak softly to myself  
     so that I can hear what it is  
     that i have to say.  
 I understand all the elements -  
     seperate pods of easily  
     defined selfness,  
 But it is the confusion of team  
                                     making.  
 that induces me into blankness.  
 Self-pity called to one side,  
 Self-love to the other.  
 Happiness, it can choose,  
 Sadness - neither wants, but  
     refuses to be silenced.  
 The patchwork f soulfulness...  
 full - so full.  
     myself - so full.

anonymous

- Draw some horizontal lines anywhere between the three vertical lines. Start from the bottom of a vertical line and travel upwards. When you Intersect a line, you must turn and follow that line. Keep turning until You come out the top of the maze. Have fun!!! ●



• WEI-CHI HUANG •



## "UNEXPECTED"

Deep in the center of the body,  
there is something that goes on expecting,  
That good and not evil will be done.  
Comparing experience with expectation.  
Differences between idea and reality.

If there is a difference is disappointment less likely.

## DISAPPOINTMENT

Pain added by the ill will of expectations.  
Unproperly indulged expectations ending in disappointment  
The passionate state of mind warns you;  
do not expect too much.  
Much expectation results in much disappointment.  
Expect nothing and never be disappointed.  
But expect to never be amazed and delighted.

## EXPECT OPPORTUNITY

Realize the illusions of expectations.  
Habit, values, expectations, and dreams.  
The dialectic between past and future.  
Shaping and forming our lives.  
Our sexual and emotional expectations,  
the little bits and pieces of our mental existence.

I am left crouched, exhausted, panting in expectation,  
by a series of challenges and provocations.  
I can expect I will need to sit and catch my breath.

Opening with expectations...

I expect more greatness than there is.  
I expect more strangeness than there is.

How can I expect to be taken seriously?  
The inconsistency, the vagueness,  
and the shadowy determination of expectancy.  
I wish no longer to expect anything.  
Perhaps it will happen when I do not expect it!

KROUSE



(ORIGINAL IN COLOR)

DAVID BLACK

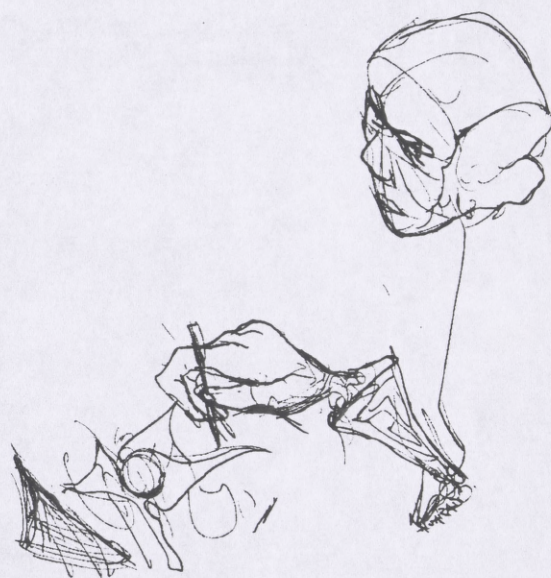




Jim Murray King

At midnight & after the tide of dream  
bring islands like auras but no moon.  
Palms and no waves  
neither oceans hidden on a shell.  
Sand is of silver glitter with crabs  
running like insane black birds.  
Not a single tree or jungle full of dark wings.  
The rhythm flowing, it goes uncontrolled.

Arnoldo Rodriguez

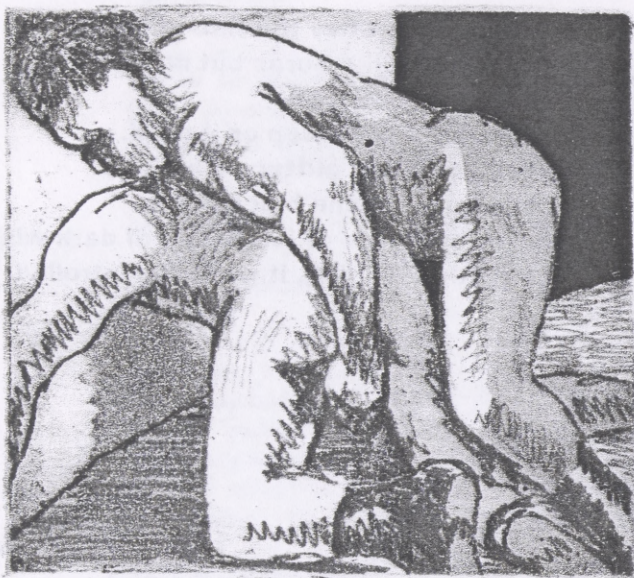


Fred  
Alvarado



Heather Howard

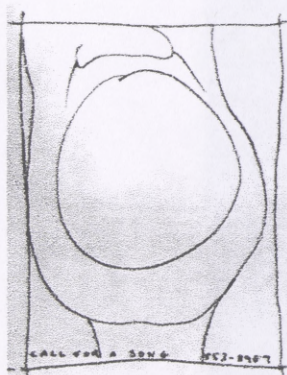




Taylor Absher



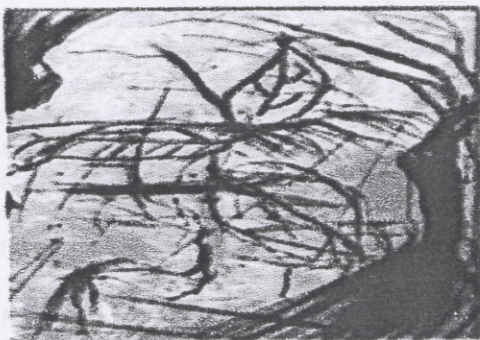
Christopher Woodcock





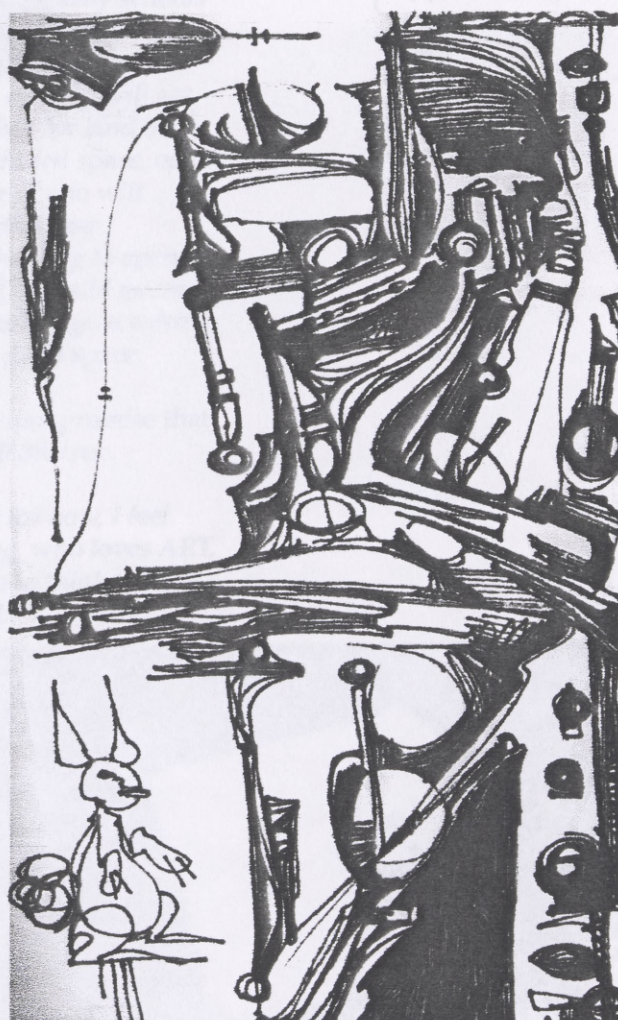


an important part about being an artist is not believing that this will get you the success you want. What are you really doing by following this way if I were a CHARTER artist, I would say FUCK YOU! for making my art seem like everything looking so conservative. Why does administration even so think it does not matter to those people are that support art? Why can't we meet them to thank them? Are they really Art fans, or are we a bit worse off? Do you care who they are? Do you think that when you become a writer, there is no real priority, the conference that you will need is workspace? Good luck with that! Did you know that the students who do not have studios? Did you know that SPAI is not that can't guarantee that space? Did you know that we are not Art schools at something like 30, 40, and 75, which I don't believe that with the housing situation and the economy is better or worse. build on, with the other side benefit from any money they would that Don't Well, I could everything



Sarah Hagey

For those who think I am a bit better. And I have decided who is truly hurt to keep the nothing will change in this little bit of a bitterman entry #1



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The body is the self's structure.  
 Tickle makes laughter due  
 to sensation ... therefore  
 humor is played. when  
 the body senses humor  
 it disturbs itself and  
 loses direction. The eyes  
 close and laughter  
 over rides intellect. The  
 Chinese used it for torture,  
 I think its a good activity  
 for healing wounds ... just  
 tickle the fuck out of  
 someone and they'll feel  
 good (but not for much)  
 { a lot of research and  
 study must be done to  
 see this seriously ... I  
 shall ... }

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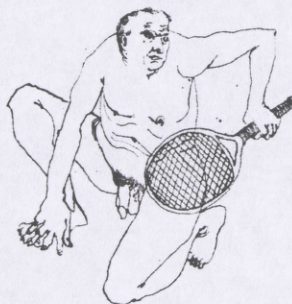
Friday



Golf



Baseball



Tennis



Football

Rebecca Brooke Priddy

ICE FISH IN MY SOUL.  
 YOUR SLED DOGS IN MY  
 ESKIMO OF LOVE.  
 "HUKU"  
 BY AUDY  
 MEYER



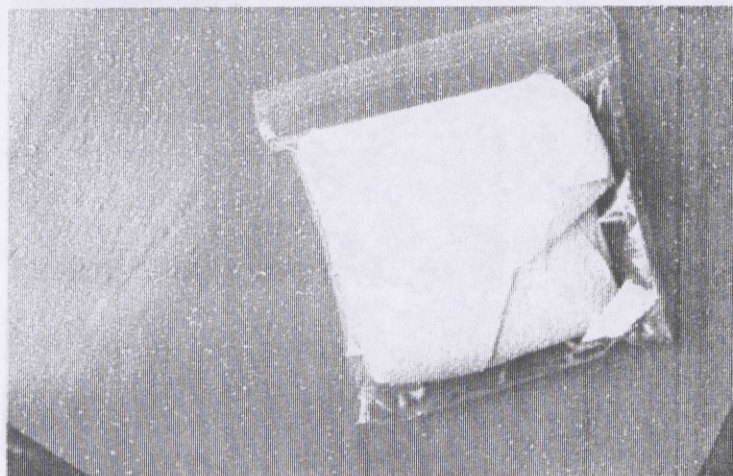
CONCERNED I am just a concerned student. Who feels that "student" will get me nowhere. Maybe I should be a concerned faculty, No I've heard they're losing too. How about a concerned administrator. Yet who outside of my entity will respect me? What again is the history of SFAI? What is the mission of? What does the future look like to you? Do you think I am pessimistic? I was once voted the most optimistic among thousands. Do you think that you ignore problems? Do you wish them all away? Do you think to fix things for future students? Or do you only want to get what you can and leave? Do you feel a personal relationship to the artists who came before you? Do you feel the same for those who will follow? Do you think that you can save what Art school used to be? Do you even care? Do you still believe that as an individual you will become the next Warhol or Pollock? Do you think that collaboration is the way of the future? Do you believe that "together we stand, divided we fall"? Do you know anyone who has dropped out or will not be coming back next semester? Does this bother you or is it their fault? Do you realize that all those famous artists, who we learn about today did not have academia? Why do we? What is the accrediting entity? Why are we given letter grades? Does one instructor's LETTER grade really say much about ability? Do not forget to factor that 3 missed days is ok, 4 can drop that grade. Do not forget that personal taste and preference also may affect a grade (believe it, or not). They preach that an important part about being an artist is standing strong for what you believe, but do not believe that this will get you the better grade. What are you scared of? Hey, by the way, if I were a GRAFITTI artist, I would not say thank you for the bathroom space. I would say FUCK YOU, for saying my shit stinks. Is this an art school, what is with everything looking so conservative? Hey, Ray, watch out, you may have to stop the PORN. Why does administration seem to think it does not matter to students, who those people are that support us? Why can't we meet them to thank them? Are they really Art fans, or are we a tax write off? Do you care who they are? Do you realize that when you become a senior, there is no real priority, the one thing that you will need is workspace? Good luck with that! Did you know that there are graduate students who do not have studios? Did you know that SFAI is one of the only schools that can't guarantee that space? Did you know that we are tied in ranking with other Art schools at something like 5th, 6th, and 7th, which I do not understand? Do you believe that with the housing problems and space problems that our ranking will get better or worse in the next 5 yrs.? Do you know that the school will bid for land to build on, which will cost approx. 25 million dollars, and it will be a shared space, on the other side of the city, built on a landfill? Do you realize that none of you will benefit from this? Sorry, freshman, it is possible that you will live with these conditions for the next 4 yrs.! I can't imagine the board of trustees planning to spend any money between now and by the time they find out about the bid, I would guess they would want to save up, and who's to say that this will go through. I guarantee that Dot Com groups can afford 26 million, once they find out about good space.

Well, I could probably go on for another page or so, but I won't. I cannot promise that everything here is 100% true, but to my understanding it is at least 99.8% true.

For those who think I am wasting time, good luck, all I know is that for now, I feel better. And I have decided who I am: I am a concerned human being, who loves ART, who is truly hurt to know about the things that go on. It saddens me to think that nothing will change in this little ARTIST community, known as SFAI.

bitterman  
entry #1

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Of life which from a source on earth  
 always comes and cannot be contained.  
 Faces which are lost in such relentless force,  
 washed off to create an illusion of empty space  
 always retrieving and never reaching.  
 Of lives which flow through the river of time  
 always over the surface and not at its depth.  
 Of lives that fade in treacherous waters,  
 sometimes murky, some, crystal transparent.

It is the illusion of the closed circle,  
 of everything remaining within.  
 A river revolting against distance  
 turning against itself reaching back  
 to the source once more.  
 To find, to find a face within depth.

A face is but the lost remembrance of what is infinite.

Arnoldo Rodriguez



9 field) 9 1/2 field - film 9 field)



Erik N.



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